THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1993 *Thursday, May* 1, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Der Freischutz, *The Scape-Goat*, and *Peter Wilkins*, were the performances here last night.—The house was numerously attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Opera of *Guy Mannering* was performed at this Theatre, last night;—as we have within a very few days spoken of the cast of this Opera, we need only say, that Miss Ayton, Miss Love, and Mr. Braham, were much and deservedly applauded. *Aladdin* concluded.—The house was full.

KING'S THEATRE.—On Tuesday night, Rossini's Opera, *Il Barbiere di Seviglia*, was repeated, for the fifth time;—Mademoiselle Sontag still attracting crowds of eager gazers and listeners. The English appear determined not to be outdone by their hitherto more enthusiastic neighbours in their excessive admiration of this fair wonder; the very streets echo with the name of Sontag, and persons, to whom the Opera was previously forbidden ground, now produce their hoarded half guineas, and flock in crowds to gaze and wonder. Mademoiselle Sontag will certainly direct the national costume; every thing now is Sontag: it was only the other morning that we devoted ourselves to the martyrdom of a morning's shopping with a country lady; every sort and condition of shop had something à la Sontag:—there were Sontag flounces, and sleeves à la Henriette; whilst every Linen Draper produced a Sontag chintz, which he assured you was as unique and beautiful of its kind as the fair German herself. Then, in every window her portrait is exhibited—but we have wandered from the Opera; it was brilliantly attended on Tuesday, and the applause as vehement as ever. The Ballet, *Les Douze Pages de Duc de Vendome*, concluded;—Brocard danced with almost as much grace as the unrivalled Mercandotti.

The Duchess of Kent, The Duchess of Clarence, The Duke of Sussex, the Duke of Devonshire, the Spanish Ambassador, and most of the Subscribers to the Opera, have secured Boxes for the performance of *Don Giovanni* this evening, for the benefit of Madame Caradori. In order to prevent confusion it has been judiciously announced that the great public door in the Haymarket is the only one to be opened as early as a quarter before seven.

Mr. Wallack, at the conclusion of this season goes to America, and will, it is said, be succeeded by Mr. Cooper.

Last night, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, honored the French performance with his presence.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

With the Original Costume.

Roderigo, Mr FARLEY, Julio, Mr CRUMPTON,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
(Being the last Night of his performing this Seaaon.)
Iago..... ...Mr YOUNG,
Cassio, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Brabantio, Mr EGERTON, Montano, Mr EVANS,
Ludivoco, Mr BAKER, Antonio, Mr IRWIN,
Duke of Venice, Mr FITZHARRIS,
Luca, Mr GRANT, Lorenzo, Mr SUTTON,
Gratiano, Mr CLAREMONT, Cosmo, Mr HEATH,
Marco, Mr Collet, Messenger, Mr Mears,
Paulo, Mr Austin, Leonardo, Mr Turnour,
Servants to Brabantio, Messrs. Sutton and Matthews.

Emilia, Mrs FAUCIT,
Desdemona.....Miss JARMAN.

After which, the Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr C. KEMBLE, Baptista, Mr EVAN,
Grumio.....Mr BLANCHARD, Biondella.....Mr G. PENSON,
Tailor, Mr KEELEY, Katharine, Miss CHESTER.

To-morrow, The Merry Wives of Windsor.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.
Sold also, by Onwhyn, Catherine Street, Strand; Harris, Bow Street, Covent Garden; West, Wych Street; and by Chappell and Son, Royal Exchange.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

LOVE FOR LOVE.

Sir Sampson Legend, Mr DOWTON,
Valentine, Mr WALLACK, Tattle, Mr JONES,
Foresight, Mr MATHEWS,
Ben, Mr LISTON, Scandal, Mr COOPER,
Jeremy, Mr J. RUSSELL, Trapland, Mr HUGHES,
Buckram, Mr YARNOLD, Snap, Mr WEBSTER.
Angelica, Miss ELLEN TREE,
Mrs Foresight, Mrs ORGER, Nurse, Mrs C. JONES,
Miss Prue, Miss FOOTE,
Mrs Frail.....Mrs DAVISON.

After which, the Farce of

Love, Law, & Physic.

Doctor Camphor, Mr W. BENNETT,
Captain Danvers, Mr HOOPER, Andrew, Mr TAYLEURE,
Lubin Log, Mr LISTON,
John Brown, Mr HUGHES, Coachman, Mr YARNOLD.
Flexible, Mr MATHEWS,
Who will introduce "The Humours of a Playhouse."
Mrs Hillary, Mrs ORGER,
Laura, Miss I. PATON, Maid, Miss WESTON.

After which, the Melo-drama of

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, (*a State Prisoner*) Mr YOUNGE,
Florin, (*his Infant Son*) Miss LANE,
Herr Vatchvell, (*an old Soldier, Keeper of the Prison*) Mr BROWNE,
Sturmwald, (*Keeper of the Ferry at Ober Wesel*) Mr WEBSTER,
Piponetto, (*the Dumb Savoyard*) Mrs BARRYMORE,
Marmazette, (*his Monkey*) Master WIELAND,
Rapinstein, Fiercenfold, Riflestaff, } *Chiefs of the Mountain Band,* { Mr HOWELL, Mr BARNES, Mr BARTLETT
Spielsburgh, Mr C. JONES,
Leopoldstadt, (*Captain of the Guard*) Mr YARNOLD,
Teresa Vanopa, (*Hostess of the Black Eagle*) Mrs FIELD,
Celestina, Countess Maldicini, Mrs W. WEST,
Principle Dancers—Mr and Mrs Noble, *Dancing Villagers*—Misses Ryal, Zerbini, Macdonald, Chikini.

King's Theatre, Haymarket.

Mad. CARADORI's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Opera of

Il Don Giovanni.

CHARACTERS BY

Mademoiselle SONTAG, *her 6th appearance.*
Madame CASTELLI.
Signor PELLEGRINI, Signor DE ANGELI,
Madame CARADORI, Signor PORTO.

After which, the Ballet of

PHYLLIS ET MELIBEE.

The Characters by
Madlle. BROCARD, Mad. LE COMTE, Mad. ANATOLE,

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On Wednesday, I wander about through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—At 3 I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. Friday—I drop into the Argyll Rooms, to inspect the celebrated *Rock Salt Mine*—Ten enchanting views—done by Kopelent, exactly from nature.—After dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—Most evenings I enjoy a Cup of excellent Coffee, and the finest Cigars in London, at the celebrated Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden.—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.